

# GRAUSTARK

#145

1965Q, 1966AA, 1967U, 1967V

2 December 1967

1966AA

"winter 1913"

## TURKS ALL AT SEA

The Turkish fleet dislodged from Constantinople in the "Fall 1913" moves had a retreat, into the Black Sea. "winter 1913" builds and removals were then:

ENGLAND (Dygart): Removes F North Atlantic & F Iri; out of game.

GERMANY (Latimer): Builds F Kie & A Ber.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Walker): Builds A Bud, A Vie, & A Tri.

TURKEY (E. Thompson): Removes A Ank.

The deadline for "Spring 1914" moves is NOON, 16 DECEMBER 1967. Please allow extra time for the Christmas mail rush in getting your moves in. Press releases begin on p. 3; some have had to be deferred to a later issue owing to lack of space.

1967U

"winter 1905"

POUND DEVALUED TO 3½ OUNCES

ENGLAND (Maloney): Removee F Liv.

GERMANY (M. Miller): Removes A Pic.

ITALY (Clark): Builds F Nap.

RUSSIA (G. Heap): Removes F Rum.

TURKEY (Griffin, vice Beshara): Builds A Con, F Smy.

The retreats after the "Fall 1905" moves were:

GERMANY: F North Sea-Hol

RUSSIA: A Bud-Gal.

TURKEY: A Rum-Ser.

The deadline for "Spring 1906" movee is NOON, SATURDAY 16 DECEMBER 1967. John Beshara is now back in the United States, and will resume the play of Turkey in 1967U.

LIVERPOOL: Prime Minister Mary Poppins, faced with the Italian occupation of London, the German occupation of Edinburgh, and the necessary dissolution of the Liverpool fleet, met through the night with the war cabinet. Rumors persist that a solution to England's problem may involve devaluation of the pound.

GENEVA (5 November 1905): From the office of Mayor Maynot, an announcement of great import emerged today. "Let it hereby be known that one well-known resident of this city has flagrantly violated the statutes of this city

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1967V

"Spring 1905"

## FRENCH TAKE MUNICH

There were some errors in the "winter 1904" movee reported in GRAUSTARK #144. The actual "winter 1904" movee were:

ENGLAND: Builds A Edi.

FRANCE: Builds A Par.

GERMANY: Builds F Ber.

ITALY: Removes F Adr.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Builds A Bud.

All players were informed of these corrections. "Spring 1905" moves are:

ENGLAND (Lebling): F Norwegian Sea-Bar; F North Atlantic-Norwegian Sea; F Hol-Hel; F Kie S F Hol-Hel, A Edi holds.

FRANCE (Proenitz): A Bur-Mun; A Ruh S A Bur-Mun; A Par-Bur; A Mar S A Par-Bur; F Tum S F Tyr; F Tyr S ITALIAN F Nap; F North Sea-Den.

GERMANY (M. Thomson): A Mun-Kie; F Ber S A Mun-Kie; F Den S A Mun-Kie; A Norway holds; A Swe S A Norway; A War-Sil.

ITALY (Griffin): A Tus-Rom; F Nap S A Tus-Rom.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (H. Anderson): A Bud-Gal; A Vie-Boh; A Tri-Tyr; A Ser-Tri; A Pie-Mar; F Alb S TURKISH F Ion.

TURKEY (S. Heap): A Mos-St.P; F Apu-Adr; A Gre-Apu; F Ion S A Gre-Apu; F Aeg-Gre; F Eas S F Ion; F Bla-Con.

Underlined moves are not possible. The English fleet in Kiel is dislodged and must retreat to either Holland or the Baltic. This retreat should be submitted with the "Fall 1905" movee; other players may make these moves conditional upon the direction of the English retreat. The deadline for "Fall 1905" movee is NOON, SATURDAY 16 DECEMBER 1967.

HAMBURG (18 January 1905) - Robert Kirkbrite Report:

"I stand here in Hamburg, not the hunted criminal I have been in the Reich for more than four years of war, but as war correspondent with the British Expeditionary Force,

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## FRANCE OUT OF WAR; FIGHTING CONTINUES

ENGLAND (Koning): A Norway-St.P; A Mos-Sev; A Ukr-Gal; A War & A Sil s A Ukr-Cal; A Mun-Poh; A Ruh-Mun; A Bur S A Ruh-Mun; A Ber S A Sil; A Gas S A Mar; A Mar S F Mid-Spa(s.c.); F Mid-Spa(s.c.); F North Atlantic-Mid; F Iri, F Eng, & F Bre S F North Atlantic-Mid; F North Sea-Den.

FRANCE (Linden): F Spa(s.c.)-Por.

TURKEY (Kuch): A Sev, F Bla, A Gal, & F Por hold; A Rum & A Bud S A Gal; A Boh S A Gal; A Arm S A Sev; A Bul-Ser; A Tyr S A Boh; A Ven-Tus; A Pie-Mar; F Wes-Spa(s.c.); F Lyo S F Wes-Spa(e.c.); F Tyr-Wes; F North Africa-Mid.

Underlined moves are not possible. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Bel, Bar, Bre, Den, Edi, Hol, Kie, Liv, Lon, Mar, Mos, Mun, Nor, Par, St.P, Swe, War. (17)

TURKEY: Ank, Bud, Bul, Con, Gre, Nap, Por, Rom, Rum, Ser, Sev, Spa, Tri, Smy, Tun, Ven, Vie. (17)

The French fleet dislodged from Spain is annihilated, and Turkey builds a fleet in Smyrna. The "Spring 1921" moves are:

ENGLAND: F Den-Bal; F Mid-Wes; F North Atlantic-Mid; F Iri, F Eng, & F Bre S F North Atlantic-Mid; A Ukr, A Sil, A Mun, & A Mar hold; A Gas & A Bur S A Mar; A Ruh S A Mun; A Ber S A Sil; A War & A Mos S A Ukr; A St.P-Liv.

TURKEY: A Sev, F Bla, A Gal, & A Tus hold; F Smy-Aeg; A Arm S A Sev; A Rum, A Bud, & A Boh S A Gal; A Ser-Tri; A Tyr S A Boh; A Pie-Mar; F Por-Spa(n.c.); F Spa(s.c.)-Por; F Lyo & F Wes S F Por-Spa(n.c.); F North Africa-Mid.

The Turkish moves "F Lyo & F Wes S F Por-Spa(n.c.)" are invalid because neither fleet could move to the north coast of Spain. This game will be continued by carbon copy between the two surviving players until a decision is reached, and the moves will be reported at regular intervals.

MADRID (5 August 1920): General Tilleul today issued his annual defiance of all and sundry, including C. S. Hammond, Lorenzo Pericelli, J. B. Bleedingheart, and, last but definitely not least, Perfidious Albion. The General also professed himself puzzled as to what England hoped to gain by shuffling around all those units in Scandinavia and other places.

"London may rest assured that the alliance with Turkey is unshakeable, and there is no hope of victory for the aggressor that polished off a faithful ally just to drag this lousy (poilleaux) war on for three more years. He will be forced to sit at the conference table."

LONDON (from Letters to the Times, 3 December 1920):  
Prime Minister Koning:

The latest group of your warhacks and recruiters have been through my area once more. I notice that they no longer stress the "attractive career opportunities" to be found in the service (the civilian demand for butchers having declined sharply in recent months) and instead emphasize the relative preferability of enlistment to conscription. Their theory is, one supposes, that if you are going to hell anyway you might as well have a comfortable seat.

You have repeated, over and over again, in your public speeches, your writings, your interviews, that our fight is both necessary and just. You have stated that it is necessary to "preserve our way of life," or "to stop the Ottoman barbarians", or even "to save our honor". You have asserted that we are fighting to protect and to insure the freedom of those little nations that would otherwise be enveloped by the Turks (though I recall a time when it was the Germans who were the culprits, and before them, the Russians). And you have insisted, finally, that you know the people are behind you in this

BROOKLYN (31 October 1913): The editor of a scurrilous Brooklyn tabloid today announced that his publication has just subscribed to a new press service, the Poreal International Enquiry Report (BIER). This service is in addition to the United Rabble Rousing Press (URRP) to which the paper already subscribes.

LONDON (16 November 1913, BIER): Boldly, George Lincoln Dert, denying charges that he is a "lousy Nazi bigot" (charges made by Dr. Boredstiff) stated today that he is "very good". Critics were heard to think, "As what? A Nazi? A Bigot? Or maybe as a lice rancher?"

BIERN (19 November 1913, BIER): In an exclusive interview with the International Enquirer, Princess Svetsoxa raved on about her great reception in the United States. "Why, dey even named a new commueneecashums deevise after me - yup, the Princess phoney."

ROME (20 November 1913, BIER): Joan Dark, now posing as Her Holiness Joan II, was today stripped of her papal garb. The Whistling Rapist is being sought. Formerly a 'nightclub entertainer', Miss Dark could think of nothing to say after her background had been revealed.

U. S. A. (23 November 1913, BIER): "BURP!"

SALONA (13 December 1913): On the first day of the National Twelve Days of Xmas Orgy, Her Imperial Majesty the Empress Lukrezia announced that political asylum had been granted to Her cousin, the Empress Hagnelda of Sevastopol. The two young ladies appeared together, again impressing all who saw them with how much they looked alike. Commenting on a Sevastopolitan news release that an old crone claiming to be our glorious Empress took refuge there, Her Majesty said, "Yes, in fact, she is Empress Lukrezia. It is well known (except perhaps in underinformed and illiterate states such as "Russia") that His Celestial Majesty King Bilius II of Poderkagg married Lukrezia, Our aunt, sister of Our grandfather Nicolo Borgia, of Bologna, Italy. When King Bilius conquered the Free State of Lurch, He changed His title to Emperor. Thus, Our Aunt Lukrezia is Empress of Poderkagg. It is strange that She should try to pass Herself off as Empress of Balkania instead of Dowager Empress of Poderkagg. It may be that She is angry over Our annexation of Poderkagg last year."

LUKREZIABURG (formerly New York) (15 December 1913): A body, found floating face down in the East River yesterday, has been identified by authorities as that of Venalo Bordsha, a distant relative of our beloved Governor, Vlad Bordsha.

BROOKLYN (17 December 1913, URRP): Mutinus Nightstand, president and chairman of the board of the publishing house which bears his name, announced today a reorganization of the firm was in progress. "In particular," he told the press, "Venalo Bordsha, our former vice-president, has been severed from our organization. In accordance with the respectable and dignified image of this publishing house, his dismissal was accomplished in complete confidence, and with the utmost of discretion."

LUKREZIABURG (20 December 1913): His Highness, Vlad Bordsha, Imperial Viceroy of North America, today announced the arrest of the Board of Directors of Pulp Hacks United for Creativity. He also announced that the infamous Mutinus Nightstand had fled westward, perhaps intending to cross the Rockies into Japanese-occupied America.

ROSANJERO, KARIFUNA (formerly Los Angeles, California) (23 December 1913): His Excellency, Vlad Dracul Bassaraba, Imperial Balkanian Consul in Japanese America, today made the following statement regarding yesterday's auto-da-fe by Japanese authorities at Hollywood and Vine: "At least two citizens of Balkanian America were executed yesterday. An obscure publisher, Mr. Mutinus Nightstand, was burned at the stake, having been convicted last year in absentia for violating Japanese obscenity laws. Also executed was a Mrs. Svetsoxa Hullahalua, self-proclaimed daughter of our beloved Empress and Pope. She was condemned to the Death of a Thousand Cuts, but after 1352 cuts they decided to change to crucifixion; but after a few hours of that, they...oh, hehehehehe! It's just too funny for words. I understand they embalmed the body and sent it back to Tokyo for study. Hehehehe!"

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA (23 December 1913, URRP): The Court of Errors in Los Angeles was astounded by the brilliant arguments presented today by Attorney U. Gene Proenietzsche, acting on behalf of Mutinus Nightstand, Princess Svetsoxa, and the Pulp Hacks

This is

O At  
P Great  
E Intervals  
R This  
A Appear  
T To  
I Inflamm  
O Optic  
N Nerves

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United for Creativity. Mr. Nightstand had been indicted on a charge of violating Japanese obscenity laws. Bringing into evidence Mr. Nightstand's collection of Japanese pillow books, woodcuts, ceramics, photographs, and films, Attorney Proenietzsche conclusively demonstrated that Japan has no obscenity laws, and that therefore his client could not be convicted under them. Judge Wataru Boriga publicly applauded the brilliance of this argument and acquitted Mr. Nightstand, although he confiscated the evidence in the case. The Board of Directors of the Pulp Hacks United for Creativity, accused of writing some of the alleged pornography, was also acquitted. The Judge also found that Princess Svetsoxa was in violation of no Japanese law.

At this point the prosecuting attorney, the Sino-Japanese jurist Soh Seo-mie, suggested to Judge Boriga that the court owed an apology to the defendants. The Judge accepted this suggestion, and told the defendants that "As an act of faith, and as an apology for this treatment, the Court will treat the defendants to a steak dinner at the Wild East Steak House on the corner of Hollywood and Vine." All persons present adjourned to the steak house immediately, even Balkanian Consul Bassaraba, who continued to protest the verdict bitterly. However, the general air of conviviality at the dinner mellowed him, and when last seen he was giving to an unidentified reporter a badly garbled account of the day's proceedings.

Princess Svetsoxa also, alas, imbibed not wisely but too well. She finally had to be carried out of the Wild East by eleven waiters, "Embalmed to the ears," as Mr. Nightstand remarked.

WIEN (12 January 1914): Now that the capital of Balkanian Germany has had a chance to recover from the Annual Yule and New Year's Orgy, the local office of the Balkanian Ministry of Truth has released its official report of the Sevastopolitan Government regarding the origins of the Peericelli family. "The bull appears only on the arms of the Italian branch of the Bordsha family, which spells the name 'Borgia'. After the death of Prince Cesare Borgia in 1503, the only living representative of the family was Nicolo Borgia, who had one son, Lorenzo Borgia, who was known for his big mouth. Lorenzo's only child, Prunella Borgia, married an obscure musician, Luigi Violincelli, who had no personal arms and adopted his wife's. Their son, Lorenzo, changed his name to Borgia-Violincelli, but his son, Lorenzo Junior, felt that was too long and changed it to Borgia-cellli. In 1718, a grant of land in Naples is recorded for a Nerio Periacelli, whose son, Lorenzo, was arrested several times for pandering a salacious newsheet (The Neapolitan Monthly Blowhard) and booked under the name of Periacelli. His grandson, Lorenzo Pericelli, or Piericelli, or Peericelli, is known to have licked the boots of Napoleon I at Perugia in 1809. The young Lorenzo Cardinal Peericelli, and the old venal Pedro Peericelli (the ex-communicant) are both descended from Napoleon's Lorenzo Peericelli, being third cousins once removed. Lorenzo Cardinal Peericelli is Her Majesty's confessor and states that he knows personally and without doubt that Her Majesty is the real Lukrezia, and not an imposter as the increasingly shrill and strident news releases by the unofficial Sevastopolitan press which are being published in the subversive leftist Brooklyn press claim. Welcome to the glorious Bordsha family, all you Peericellis! Your Matriarch, Empress, and Pope will have instructions for you shortly."

BLACK SEA: Sultan Thompson, in a daring escape, led the Turkish fleet to safety. The Sultan set fire to 3 captured Russian oil tankers. The Austrians, believing the Turkish fleet to be destroyed, gave up the chase.

The Sultan ordered the Turkish army to disband and withdraw to the hills, from where the Turkish army may someday emerge.

BROOKLYN (Deutsche Presse): The editorial offices of the Brooklyn-based bi-weekly, GRAUSTARK, announced the dismissal of their chief headline writer, Dr. John B. Yellowprese. The dismissal of Dr. Yellowprese followed the receipt of strong complaints issued by the governments of the German Empire and Grand Balkania. Dr. Yellowprese had composed a headline in a recent issue reporting the Austro-German Alliance to have been broken.

BERLIN (Deutsche Presse): News was received in Berlin today of the capture of the head of the once great English Empire, Infantile Prince James. German naval units had occupied the lands of the English Empire for some time, and with the fall of the last English base in Tunis, the remaining hostile forces surrendered to German authorities off the coast of Wales.

A German delegation was taken aboard the last of the surviving English capital

ships, H. M. S. Inexcusable. The party was led to the bridge where they found Infant Prince James seated in the captain's chair, atop several bales of press releases, and wearing a tall conical hat. The floor of the bridge was littered with shredded copies of the American periodical GRAUSTARK. This was the first time that the Infant Prince had been seen in person since his treacherous betrayal of the Anglo-German Alliance. The German delegation approached and offered him the papers surrendering the remaining English forces. The Infant Prince immediately tore the papers to shreds while screaming a curious chorus of "Rant, Rant, Braaz!!", and proceeded to rip up more copies of GRAUSTARK.

What happened next was quite unexpected. Before the startled German delegation had time to recover from James' unseemly actions, the Infant Prince was jumped by the English officers on the bridge, trussed up, and stuffed into a small brown sack. In reply to the anxious queries voiced by the Germans, the English officers explained that they were ridding themselves of the Prince, who had long oppressed the English and driven their country into the ground. Quickly, papers were drawn up completing the surrender and the German delegation left, taking with them a kicking, squirming brown sack.

With that, England was peacefully incorporated into the German Empire.

And what happened to Infantile Prince James? At last report, he's still in the bag.

SEVASTOPOL: As a reward for his "almost always unflinching, inspiring, and righteous piety" and for his "normally unwavering support for the One (Biggest) Holy (Almoet) Apostolic (allegedly) Catholic (Kind Of) Church," the Tsar's noted courtier Bebe Belie has been made a cardinal by Pope Joan III.

SEVASTOPOL: Cardinal Belie today irrefutably refuted the nonsense recently carried in the Peeryitis-afflicted press of St. Pesrigrad. "The truth of the matter," declared Belie (in a strangely determined and authoritative voice) "is that Joes Cardinal Peericelli and Lorenzo Cardinal Peericelli are not even on speaking terms!" Cardinal Belie then went on to relate how, at a recent Curia meeting, Lorenzo Cardinal Peericelli had proposed that cardinals should switch from red hats to skull caps, and how Jose Cardinal Peericelli had retorted with the proposal that the Church give up its Friday fast in favor of eating pork.

"It may be seen," related Grand Sevastopol's latest cardinal, "that the root of the differences between Lorenzo and Jose Cardinals Peericelli is the Hebraizing of the former and the anti-semitism of the latter."

SEVASTOPOL: Visiting Grand Sovastopol on his way to Rome to fight his recent excommunication, Jose Cardinal Peericelli delivered a fiery sermon at Pike's Peak Cathedral. A partial text follows:

"...The audacity of the renegade heretic Lorenzo does not stop with his recent attempt to convert St. Peter's into a giant synagogue! No, now he is trying to smear my good name by implying that I am part of the very cabal which he and Premier Levi Eskibble have founded. I categorically deny that I have ever at any time had any dealings whatsoever with Premier Eskibble or with the Zionist State of Periland.

"Furthermore, I hereby charge that Lorenzo Cardinal Peericelli is owned by none other than the notorious Col. Goldbags Solomon!"

(This revelation brought gasps from the congregation, since none had dared to imagine that a member of the Catholic hierarchy would have anything to do with Col. Solomon. Solomon, it will be recalled, gained his ill repute after becoming involved in a tremendous financial dispute with the Vatican. It seems that he had made arrangements to found a corporation in which he would hold 25% of the stock and in which the Church would hold the other 75%. Under the name of Indulgences, Inc. it would be given exclusive marketing rights for indulgences within all Balkanian territories. Solomon's daring marketing devices, such as indulgence vending machines in airports, fancy slogans such as "when the coin in the coffer rings, the soul from purgatory springs", and life insurance which was to pay off in indulgences instead of money, had won favor with the Vatican, but when he proposed to sell his interest in the company for 10% of the Church's yearly income, a breach occurred. When the Church turned down the offer as outrageously high, Solomon threatened to reveal the masquerade which Countess Hagnelda is perpetrating. Thus blackmailed, the Church came to terms with Solomon, but ever since, his name has been anathema.)

((Cardinal Peericelli's sermon will be continued in GRAUSTARK #146.))

## THE ADVENTURES OF SECRET AGENT O-O-HATE

### Chapter XXXVIII

Secret Agent O-O-Hate, who is actually Clark Gansel, mild-mannered comic book collector of Bugle, Pennsylvania, roared the Hatanobile into the underground Washington garage of the hypersecret agency for which he was top field agent, and gave it to the attendant.

"There must be a big crisis on," said the agent, a blond Latvian who had come to the agency with excellent references from Organisation Todt. "I haven't seen so many VIP cars since the Whinsee Conference."

"You said it!" the agent replied. "I'll just take the elevator up and - hey, what happened to the elevator?"

"Dr. Pourguerre replaced it with more modern equipment," the attendant replied. "Just climb in this rocket here, and pull the handle back to the notch numbered with the floor you want."

O-O-Hate entered the upright rocket, which was labeled "V-3 - Abgeschlagen bei der Fabrik nach Herren Erhards Ordnungen, 1944". He frowned at the collection of dials, switches, meters, labels, handles, viewcreens, astrological symbols, and hexagrams before him. "This mechanization may be all very well for ordinary spies," he said, "but the purpose of our agency is neither to prepare for a war nor to fight one, but to get one started in the first place. This involves exciting the basic human passions, things not amenable to electronic treatment."

"Don't count on that," the attendant said, "The research team is now trying to design a subsonic that would make anyone fight. They're trying out a new one this week at a Trappist monastery in Arkansas."

O-O-Hate closed the door and pulled a lever back. "If Dr. Pourguerre's latest machine is working properly," he said to himself under the roar of the mighty engines, "I should be in Mac's office in  $35\frac{1}{4}$  seconds."

As he stopped speaking, the rocket started to stop, throwing him to the floor. O-O-Hate opened the door, and called out, "Here I am!" to his mysterious chief, head of the small secret agency which single-handed carried on the battle against the sinister forces of World Peace.

Put there was no Mac to be seen! O-O-Hate found himself in a small, windowless room, empty save for an imitation Turkish carpet, two easy chairs, and an ashtray. The room had two doors. One was featureless, but the other had a frosted-glass window on which was inscribed the cryptic symbols:

2E1C1E5

Not all of O-O-Hate's cryptographic knowledge could decipher this message. Where had Dr. Pourguerre's rocket brought him?

((For the answer to this question, see next week's installment.))

### A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE GRAND DUCHY OF BEAUCOUILLON - XIII

The Grand Duchy, like other European states, promoted the arts during the Renaissance. In 1540 the Grand Duke Fortunato IX invited Benvenuto Cellini to Beaucouillon to do several statues, including a Collypygian Aphrodite which was stolen by American soldiers in 1945 and now, with certain additions done in black paint, stands in the private collection of the Texas oil magnate G. L. Grunt. While in Beaucouillon, Cellini was paid 50,000 ducats for these works. Of this, he lost 36,000 ducats at the gaming tables and spent 21,000 more in fighting paternity suits. (The 1967 telephone directory lists 84 Cellinellis in Beaucouillon.) Despite the fact that he had done three statues, a mural for the Grand Ducal Bourso, and an intricate silver condom box for the Grand Duke, he left Beaucouillon so deeply in debt that he had to hitch a ride to Paris with an itinerant mule dealer named Marco Gaignani. The passages in Cellini's autobiography dealing with this journey are invariably left untranslated.



## THE DIPLOMATIC POUCH

CONRAD von METZKE, 5327 Hilltop Drive, San Diego, Calif. 92114: Two critical errors in the last GRAUSTARK - my ZIP code is 92114, not 92117, and H. G. Wells died in 1946, not 1945.

((And, while we're on it, the ZIP code of the peripatetic Brannans is 97210.))

CHARLES TURNER, 24 Boyd Court, Pleasant Hill, Calif. 94523: The quotation from Luther (in GRAUSTARK #126) does not refer to war. If you will look up the context, I am pretty sure that he was referring to the need for temporal authority being wielded by secular authorities. The "two swords" of the Empire and Church was a common phrase in the Middle Ages.

((And the analogy was based on a forged document; the "Donation of Constantine". Under the principle of Cuius regio ejus religio, the sword was bloodied at the expense of anyone who wasn't careful of the geography when he said his prayers. Since the German lands were in principle one Empire, the whole fratricidal mess was a "civil" war.))

...Frankly, I cannot wait to see each succeeding GRAUSTARK to see what outrageous things you have to say! If you were an historian, I think that your writings would sound very much like A. J. P. Taylor's in tone, if not in content.

((If I were a historian, I would probably be a Socialist Macaulay. I greatly admire his writings, with some minor reservations about his belief that once a nation became a whiggish mercantile state its historical development had reached a pinnacle. He is very good on matters of civil and religious liberty, and his famous article on Milton is an excellent refutation of the slanders which royalist historians have cast upon the memories of Milton, the Puritans, and the Regicides. With only minor changes, his parliamentary speech urging an end to the civil disabilities of the Jews could be applied in our own time to Communists.))

...Your equation of everyone not adopting a pacifist posture with men like Treitschke is also strange. To recognise the necessity of armed might and power and to take a realistic view of its role in world affairs is not quite the same as finding positive virtue in killing one's fellow men!

((It's the difference between taking murder straight, and spicing it with hypocrisy. When I hear statements like this from Christians - a ministerial candidate in your case - I'm glad I'm an Atheist. My soul may be in terrible shape, but my conscience is more comfortable.))

TOM GRIFFIN, 115 E. 9th St., New York, N. Y. 10003: Your magazine is getting small these days. How about another game or two?

((It won't get small as long as players, and even non-players, in 1966AA keep sending in press releases. But we will be away from New York for most of the summer of 1968. This means that any GRAUSTARK games then in progress will have to be interrupted for some two months. Rather than subject to that inconvenience a greater number of people than those playing in 1967U and 1967V, I have suspended new registrations until the fall of 1968.))

TERRY KUCH, Apt. 204, 1910 13th St. North, Arlington, Va. 22201: I was looking through old GRAUSTARKS to see if my "Spring 1921" moves ((in 1965Q)) were legal when much to my chagrin discovered that I have apparently lost!, England having a majority of pieces on the board before I can get my build.

((Not according to the way I understand the rules. The format of postal Diplomacy requires that the builds and removals be separated from the rest of the "Fall" play since players must know what "Fall" moves were made before they can build or remove units. But in actual practice the "Fall" moves are not complete until these builds and removals are made.))

How to keep people from dropping out of games? If the game fee is (say) \$3, charge \$6. The extra \$3 is refundable unless the player misses two consecutive moves. If the player resigns with sufficient notice to the Gamesmaster, the \$3 would be refunded also.

Can't find 7 people for an across-the-board game? Don't like the 'minus Turkey' approach? Then take a completed game at the point where 3 or more Powers were pretty much even, and re-play it from there. This could get pretty interesting ("A New Solution for Austria in 1965Q by Kim Pattee" for instance).

HARRY MANOGG, P. O. Box 769, Kankakee, Ill. 60901: The Svietlana (not Svetlana) is listed in the 1898 Brass-tij'e Naval Annual, but not in the 1906 edition - do not know fate of ship. Will check further.

((Thanks, but this is a strong circumstantial evidence that the Svetlana was one of the many casualties of the Russo-Japanese war. The different spellings represent two different ways of transliterating the same Russian name.))

ROD WALKER, 1611 Lowry Dr., Rantoul, Ill. 61866: John, I must seriously protest the current "literary" content of GRAUSTARK. It seems to me that you are so caught up with your moromaniacal opposition to the war in Vietnam that you are no longer able to distinguish wishful thinking for reality, nor respect the bounds of good taste. I have said before that I believe Diplomacy 'zines should be devoted exclusively to the game, with perhaps only the addition of material designed for entertainment or diversion. I am neither entertained nor diverted by dirty limericks which one might expect to find on the walls of junior high school rest rooms; nor by scurrilous, unfounded, and utterly ridiculous charges against the character of the President. I am sick and tired of being assaulted with nonsense which assaults the intelligence, credibility, and sensibilities of the average educated adult American. ((So was Brian Libby.)) If you must print that stuff, couldn't you put it in a separate publication, or an attachment, like Larry Peery does, so that people who don't want it won't have to get it? If you cannot express your opposition to the war in better taste, and in more reasonable terms, then I suggest that you cease altogether forcing your opinions on those who are offended by the puerile way in which you have chosen to express yourself.

((The character of the President - now, let's see. On 22 November 1967, he was interviewed in San Antonio about the first four years of his presidency. According to the AP despatch: "While surveying his own difficulties, many of them stemming from the Vietnam war, Johnson takes some solace in the fact that the Communists have suffered some notable setbacks during his term of office, notably in Indonesia and in the massive destruction of Soviet-supplied Arab arms during June's Middle East war." The anti-Communist revolt in Indonesia two years ago killed at the most conservative estimates 300,000 people - some counts run up to a half-million. These were alleged Communists and their wives and children; in some parts of Java the rivers were choked with their bodies. This is at least a third greater than the total military and civilian death count in the Vietnamese war. And Lyndon Johnson "takes solace" in this appalling slaughter? Rod, I'm afraid we've got a sick President on our hands.))

#### THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

There were a couple of errors in the reviews of postal Diplomacy games 1965F and 1966R in GRAUSTARK #144. The listings for England and France in 1965F should have appeared as they are given to the right. And 1966R went to 15, not 14 game years. At the end of "1915", France and Turkey each controlled 16 supply centers, while Russia held 2.

E - Harold Peck (dro F09)  
James Sanders  
F - Charles Brannen  
(dro F13)

\*

Hal Naus

People not actively engaged in the play off a GRAUSTARK game may not receive #144 and #145 until 16 December. At that time, these players will be mailed issues #144, #145, and #146 in a bundle.

\*

Since no copies of the following Diplomacy 'zines have arrived here in the past 3 months, they are presumed defunct: Barad-Dur (Chalker), Corsair (Speed), High Liver (Shagrin), Hostigos (Childers), Kalmar (Christine Brannen), Marsevia (Ward), and Hamé (Brannans). The editors of these publications will not receive trade copies of GRAUSTARK until they resume publication.

\*

Yet hope springs eternal! The following new publications are recruiting players (\$2 for Efgiart and The Lost Ones, \$3 for Aeolus) and subscribers (10 issues for \$1): Aeolus, Monte Zelazny, P. O. Box 1062, Melbourne, Fla. 32901  
Efgiart, Douglas Beyerlein, 3934 S. W. Southern, Seattle, Wash. 98116  
The Lost Ones, Stephen P. Hueston, P. O. Box 25, Zenith, Wash. 98073



by assuming the role of husband to two females (if not more). This resident, referred to as Herr M., must either leave the city, reduce his number of wives to one or be thrown into the municipal detention center until he has decided to limit himself to one wife per day and one in possession." (A BIER report.)

FREEDONIA: The tense international situation between Freedonia and Sylvania further worsened today when President Rufus T. Firefly of Freedonia publicly told Sylvanian Ambassador Trentino that Sylvanians have no musical taste or originality. "The first bar of your national anthem is stolen from 'The Horst Wessel Song'," he told the indignant Ambassador, "and the second comes from 'Britannia Rules the Waves'."

Despite the efforts of the noted Freedonian hostess Mrs. Gloria Teasdale to pacify the indignant statesmen, Ambassador Trentino stalked out of her garden party, where the insult was delivered. As he left, the horrified guests observed that his trousers were missing. President Firefly's chauffeur was accused of surreptitiously cutting off these garments, but he admits to nothing.

victorious in its invasion of the German heartland, and with the Armee de la Republique, master of the Kaiser, his empire, and all of the west of Europe.

"Less than six months ago, it was very different as I slipped into Rostock under cover of darkness and stood for the first time in ten years on German soil. It was my good fortune that ten years had not dulled my knowledge of German, for almost immediately I was picked up as a suspicious character and taken to the local police station. The captain, inevitably named Schultz, was actually solicitous, asking for me please to forgive him and his men, but business was business, and there was a war on, and the like stuff. He must have thought I was rather obtuse, for it took a long time and several rather obvious hints before I became aware that what he wanted was a bribe. He accepted several thousand unbelievably bad deutschmarks almost without comment. It became apparent that the 'without comment' came primarily because my watch had also been lifted by the lieutenant while I was being interviewed.

"I was to learn later that the money had probably been almost ignored - the inflation of German currency being as it was, several hundred marks fell short of equalling a shilling, while a good watch would bring upwards of one hundred pounds on the black market.

"The unfortunate part of the whole episode was that the currency was not ignored, and I was picked up for counterfeiting before I had had a night's rest. Some overly bright officer noticed my accent during questioning (perhaps those ten years had their effect after all). Within a week I was in Bremen, in a maximum security prison for spies and other undesirable types of criminals.

"I can joke about it all now, because, after less than two months, during which I had not been treated badly (the prison system was graft-ridden as a pocket borough), the entire staff of the institution disappeared. I now assume that they had been called to the defense of the city from the BEE landings near Kiel, but it was a mystery of the first water when it happened.

"After two days our peace was disturbed by gunfire, and it was then that my suspicions were confirmed - after the gunshots came a Union Jack, a very nervous trooper from the Midlands, and finally freedom. The half hour of trying to convince the young man, name of Andrew Capp, that I was not a very clever German murderer or thief was almost as much fun as the run across the Baltic under the eyes of half the German navy, but not nearly as chilly."

DUBLIN (13 December 1904, BIER): Ursula Undrse, former wife of the oil tycoon Ian Derrick, today received her first alimony check for this month's \$3,000. When asked what she would do first to spend the money, Miss Undress replied, "I'll buy a dress. What else?" When pressed further by being asked what she would buy next, she retorted, "With what money?" Rumor has it that she will marry her divorce lawyer to get her hands on all those lawyers' fees her husband had to pay.

1965Q (continued from p. 2)

war.

I am not sure who is being deceived here, but as I cannot believe that you could retain leadership if you are such a fool as to believe what you say in these matters, I must conclude that it is over our eyes that the wool is being drawn. It is a well-known if little publicized fact that as much as two years ago the French and the Turks were ready to come to the peace table. Yet the government has claimed that we are seeking peace, and it is the enemy who refuse. One also assumes that the Austrians, the Germans, and the Russians would be glad to come to the peace table, but strangely enough these neighbors of ours have all disappeared. Casualties of war, no doubt. One cannot but wonder, however, if just prior to their disappearances each nation became a little too vocal in its plea for a peace that English government and English business would have found most unprofitable.

Or perhaps we merely moved in to protect Germany, Austria, and Russia, and after wiping out the dissident elements in those countries found out that by god we'd killed everyone. Certainly the millions of lovers of the English way of life that you kept telling us were crying out for our aid just couldn't be found when we'd finally ~~conquered~~ pacified their lands for them.

And now, I suppose, we're fighting to make France safe for the good Frenchmen? One wonders that the only Frenchmen left these days are holed up in Spain, fighting with Turkey against us. But then, those poor deluded peasants can't decide what they want, can they? And when sooner or later those last French units go down, either to us or to their "allies" the Turks? Whose rights are you going to fight to protect then, Lord Prime Minister? Or rather, whose rights are you going to sacrifice my neighbors' and friends' rights to protect?

You have told us that we must go to war, to show our love for Good Olde England. "My country, right or wrong!" is the way you're putting it now. Well, I'm an Englishman because I happened to be born in England; I should have been a man no matter where I was born. My loyalties are not determined by the name of the place where I was born, but by the shape God gave me. And while you might arrest me for saying "No" to your present gang you'll be arresting all of England before the new year is out.

— "Guy Fawkes"

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GRAUSTARK, the oldest poetal Diplomacy publication, is 10 issues for \$1.00 from the address below. Back issues are available, straight through from #101, and scattered earlier issues, at 10¢ each. This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott.

GRAUSTARK #145

John Boardman  
592 16th Street  
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218  
U. S. A.

FIRST CLASS MAIL

WARNING: Electing Johnson in 1968  
may be hazardous to your health.